Standard

KU KLUX KALEIDOSCOPE.

VOLUME I. GOLDSBORO', N. C., SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1869. NUMBER 17.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE

Is issued every Saturday, from the News Office, by

J. B. Whitaker, Jr.,

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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" " twelve "	60,00.

Longer advertisements at contract rates

Liberal deductions made to regular patrons.

PROF. JOSHUA BILLINGS ON THE GOTE.

The gote iz a koarse woolen sheep.

They hav a split hoof and a whole tail.

They hav a good appetite and a sanguine digestion.

They swallo what they eat, and will eat ennything they can bite.

Their moral karakters are not polished; they had rather steal a rotten turnip, out of a garbage box, than tew cum onestly bi a pek ov oats.

The male gote haz two horns on the ridge ov hiz hed, and a mustash on hiz bottom lip, and iz the plug ugly ov hiz naberhood.

A maskuline gote will fite ennything, from an elephant down to hiz shadder on a ded wall.

They strike from their but end, instead ov sholder, and are az likely tew hit az a hammer iz a nailhed.

They are a high seazoned animal, az much so az a pound ov assifidity.

They are faithful critters, and will stick tew a friend az long az he lives in a shanty.

They kan klime ennything but a greast pole, and kno the way up a rock, az natral az a woodbine.

They are az certain to raize az yung ones, sum famileys are half gotes, and the other half children. They are good eating when they are yung, but they leave it oph az they get stronger.

They are alwus poor in the boddy but phatt in the stummick, what they eat seems to all go to appetite, yu mite as well agree to phatt an injunrubber over shew bi filling it with klam shells, az to raize enny adipoze membrane on the outside bust of a gote.

A phatt gote would be a literary curiosity.

They use the same dialekt az the sheep, and the yung ones speak the language more fluently than the parients do.

Thare iz only two animals ov the earth that will eat tobakko—one iz a man and tuther iz a gote, but the gote understands it the most, for he swallows the spit chaw and all.

The male gote, when he iz pensiv, iz a venerable and philosophy looking old cuss, and wouldn't make a bad professor of arithmetik in sum ov our colleges.

They are handy at living a long time, reaching an advanced age without arriving at enny definite konklusion.

How long a gote lives without giving it up, there iz no man now old enuff to tell.

Methuzeler, if hiz memory was bad az forgetting, mite giv a good-sized guess, but unfortunately for science and this essa, Methuzeler ain't here.

Gotes will live in enny klimate, and on enny vittles, except taubark and if they cum to a square death it iz a profound sekret in the hands of a few, to this day.

I wouldn't like to believe enny man under oath who had ever seen a maskuline gote aktually die, and stay so.

Speaking of Methuzeler puts me in mind of the fact that if a man should live now daze, as mutch as he did, and only hev one eye tew see things with, he would hav to have an addishun built onto the back ov hiz hed tew stow away things into.

The femail gote iz either the mother, or sister, or cuzzin ov the male gote, ackording tew the prevailing circumstances in the case, or else i labor under a delusion, forget which.

They give milk intuitively about a quart, before it is watered, in twelve hours, which is the subject of nourishment in various ways.

This milk, witch is extracted from the femaile gote, iz excellent to finish up yung ones on, but is apt to make them bellycose, and fightful.

It iz not uncommon for a babe while inhaling this pugnashus fluid, oph hiz left collection or diggit and ketch the tap of it for nurse on the pinkle of the smeller claret.

This is a kommon fakt among irish babes; and explains the reason whi, in after life, these same babes make such brilliant hits.

In writing the history ov the male and female gote tew adorn the pages of futer times, i flatter miself that i hav stuck tew the truth, and haven't allowed mi imaginashun tew boss the job.

A grate menny ov our best bilt historians are apt tew mistake opinyuns for facts, this iz easy mistake tew make, but when i strike a goose, or bed bugg, or gote, yu notis one thing, i stay with them.

THE man who was lost in slumber, found his way out on a night mare.

COUSIN SALLY DILLARD OUTDONE.

The following humorous article was handed us for publication. We do not know in what paper it first appeared, but it was copied, we understand, very extensively. It is a good thing and we think it worth republishing.—It happened before the war:

Scene at Chatham during the session of the Circuit Court, in The Commonwealth vs. Cassady, on a charge of malicious stabbing.

The venire being empanneled, and the jury solemnly charged by the clerk, the Commonwealth's Attorney called in support of the indictment, the witness, Cuck Bryant, who being solemnly sworn the truth to tell, testified as follows:

"Tell me all you know about the cutting of the prosecutor by Cassady, the prisoner at the bar?"

Answer—Well, gentlemen, it was election day—'twas a dark, cloudy, wet sort of drizzly day, and says I to my old woman, I believe I'll go down to Ringgold and 'posite my vote.—And says my old woman to me, well, Buck, as it is a sort of a dark, cloudy, wet sort of a drizzily day, says she, hadn't you better take your umbrill. Says I to the old woman, I spec I had better take the umbrill. So I took the umbrill and advanced down towards Ringgold, and when I got down there Mr. Cole comed, and says he uncle Buck, have you seen anything of old neighbor Harriss? Says I to Mr. Cole, for why? Says he, he's got my umbrill.

The witness was here interrupted by the Court, and told to confine himself to the actual fray between the prisoner and Cole, the prosecutor.—In answer to which the witness remarked, in a tone of indignant remonstrance, well now Mr. Judge, you hold on, and I am gwine to tell it my own way—so taint wuf while for you to say nothing more about it; whereupon the Court and commonwealth's attorney being anxious to get rid of the witness on any terms, told him to go on and tell the tale in his own way.

Well, as I was going on to say, 'twas on 'lection day. Buchanan and Filmore was running for the Legislatur, and says I to my old woman, says I, I b'leve I'll go down to Ringgold and 'posit my vote. Says my old woman to me says she, Buck, as it is a sort of a dark, cloudy, damp, rainy, drizzly day hadn't you better take my umbrill? says she. Says I to the old woman, says I, I spec I had better take my umbrill; so I took the umbrill and advanced on towards Ringgold till I arrived thar. Well the first thing I did when I got thar was to take a drink of Buchanan whiskey, which was monstrous good, and says I to myself, says I old hoss, you feel better don't you? And while I was advancing around, Mr. Cole he come to me; says he Uncle Buck, says he, have you seen anything of old neighbor Harriss? Says I for why? Says he old cock's got my umbrill. Arter a while I 'posited my vote, and then Mr. Cole and me advanced back towards home, and Mr. Cole was tighter than I even seed him.

And so we advanced along till we got to whar the road and path forked, and Mr. Cole and me tuck the path, as any other gentlemen would, and arter advancing awhile we arriv to old neighbor Harriss, setting on a log with the umbrill on his arm, and about that time Elijah Cassady (the prisoner) came up, and we advanced on till we arriv at Elijah's house. Elijah is my nephew and likewise my son-in-law—he married my darter Jane which is next to my darter Sally.—Arter we had advanced to Elijah's house we stood in the yard awhile ajawing and presently two somebodies rid up on a hoss, which was Johnson before, and Whitfield Cassady behind—Whitfield and Kiah Cassady being the same. Elijah and Kiah is brothers, both born in the nat'ral way, like anybody else's brothers, no gals between 'em and both of them is about the same age, especially Kiah, which ar the youngest. Kiah war drunk, and he and Mr. Cole got to cussin one another about politix, and I advanced into the house whar was settin Elijah's wife, which is my darter Jane, which is next to my darter Sally. Well after jawing awhile with 'em my little nephew says he to me, says he, uncle Buck let's go home. Says I, good pop, so we pegged on together and I heard somebody calling me, but never 'tentioned 'em or turned back. Well, I got home and was eating my supper, and Elijah, which is my son-in-law, and married my darter Jane which is next to my darter Sally, arrived, and said to me, uncle Buck, says he, I've killed a man. says I, the hell you have? And this are all I know about the stabbing, because I warn't thar.

Once upon a time a Dutchman and a Frenchman were traveling in Pennsylvania, when their horse lost a shoe. They drove up to a blacksmith shop, and no one being in they proceeded to a house near by to enquire. The Frenchman gave a loud rap and called out:

"Is de smitty wittin?"

"Stand back," says Hans, "let me say somdkins. Ish der placksmith's shop in de house?"

"Shut your eyes and listen mit me," said Uncle Van Heyde. "Vel, de first night I opens store I counts de monies, and finds him nix right.—I count him, and dere be tree dollar gone, and what does yer tink I does den?" "I can't say." "Vy, I did not count him any more, and he come out shoost right ever since."

The other night a landlord, discovering one of his customers who was drunk "sloshing about" in the mire, went to his assistance, and, setting him upon his feet inquired if he was sick, or what was the matter. "No," replied the boozy customer, "I ain't sick, nor I ain't drunk—but I'm mighty discouraged."

The Kaleidoscope.

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1869.

Special Newspaper Advertising and General Collection Agency for N. C.

WM. A. HEARNE & CO.,

Publishers and Special Agents for the N. C. Press. and General Agents for the, Collection of Claims of every description throughout the State.

Office, Granger's Hotel
Goldsboro', N. C.,

Are authorized Agents for the
Ku Klux Kaleidoscope.

☞ The Cross (X) Mark informs our readers that the time for which they have subscribed has expired, and respectfully requests them to renew.

STATE FAIR.—We direct the attention of our Planters, and Farmers, Agriculturists and Mechanics, to the circular addressed to them, to be found in another column of our issue of to-day, from Col. S. L. Fremont, President Cape Fear Agricultural Association, announcing that this body will hold their first Annual Fair, near the city of Wilmington, about the middle of November next (exact days to be announced in due time).

DEFEAT OF CONSOLIDATION.—The motion to consolidate the A. & N. C. and N. C. Railroads was defeated at the recent meeting of the Stockholders of the N. C. Railroad, by a large majority. The vote being 2.045 for, and 6.095 against consolidation: State proxy not voting.

☞ Ames' Circus exhibited in Raleigh, on Thursday last, from thence proceeded westward, and will show in Danville, Va., on Monday.—The Col. mindful, doubtless, of the ill success with which he met at his last exhibition in our town, has given us the go-by.

NEUSE LODGE I. O. O. F. No. 6.—At a regular meeting of this Lodge held on Tuesday evening July 6th, The following officers were installed for the ensuing term:

Wm. F. Hill, N. G.
Jas. H. Smith, V. G.
John Taylor, Fin. Sec'y.
Jesse M. Scott, Rec. Sec'y.
Stephen D. Phillips, Treasurer.
A. J. Finlayson, Chaplain.
Geo. W. Casey, O. G.
Wm. A. Nicholas, I. G.
S. D. Phillips, R. S. N. G.
J. H. Powell, L. S. N. G.
M. Faircloth, R. S. V. G.
W. J. Street, L. S. V. G.
B. E. Smith. R. S. S.
T. H. Jones, L. S. S.
N. B. Stanly, Con.
A. H. Humphrey, Warden.

P. G. D. Cogdell was elected representative to the Grand Lodge of North Corolina.

INCORRECT.—We learn from the Tarboro' *Southernor* that the account published a few days since concerning the low condition of Dr. O'Hagan, of Greenville, caused by pricking his finger while performing an amputation a short time ago, is entirely incorrect, and that the Dr. is enjoying good health.

BRICKS.—The Messrs. Weil have on hand, at their brick-yard near this place, several thousand of superior bricks which they offer for sale at ten dollars per thousand. The brick-yard is under the management of an old and experienced hand at the business and thousands of bricks are being manufactured daily.

TO THE COLORED PEOPLE.—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the colored people of Goldsboro', and vicinity, will have an excursion to Beaufort, on the 30th and 31st instant. The fare for the round trip is only two dollars, and tickets can be purchased of Louis Carver, Proprietor.

Watermelons are quite plentiful in this market, but are rather high for our reach. We are not fond of 'sour' melons.

☞ It is rumored that the troops now stationed at this point, will be removed in a short time.

FIRE.—One of the out-houses on the lot of Col. L. W. Humphrey, on West Centre Street, caught fire on Tuesday morning last but the flames were extinguished before damaging the property to any great extent.

TO THE PLANTERS AND FARMERS, AGRICULTURALISTS AND MECHANICS OF EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

The Executive Committee of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association have so far completed their arrangements as to announce to the people of the fifteen counties of Eastern Carolina, that are represented in the association, as well as to the people of the State at large, that they will hold their first Annual Fair at their extensive fair-grounds (of 120 acres), near the city of Wilmington, about the middle of November next, (exact days to be announced in due time).

Every accommodation will be afforded the public, within their inclosed grounds, to exhibit their stock, agricultural and mechanical products, of every kind—including that of the flower-gardens and needle-work of the ladies, &c., &c.,—on the most extensive scale desired. A race track for the trial of horses will be in readiness.

The Committee have nearly ready for publication, a very extensive list of premiums, for all articles that are likely to be offered at any State Fair, especially to farmers, gardeners, nurserymen, vegetable and fruit-growers and stock-raisers.

The Committee earnestly call upon their fellow-citizens of every honorable pursuit, to co-operate with them in making this, their first Fair, an entirely successful one.

The Association has for its object "the promotion of Agriculture, Commerce and the Mechanic Arts in that section of country of which Wilmington is the commercial centre."

And the Committee confidently expect that its members in the several counties,—and especially the Vice Presidents for the counties,—will use due dilligence in getting as large an exhibition of the products of the counties as possible. To do this, early assurances, that the Fair will be held, are deemed necessary.

The Committee are assured that the railway companies will make their rates for the transportation of *persons* and *things* so low that NO ONE will be prevented from attending with their specimens.

S. L. FREMONT,
President.

Executive Committee Rooms Cape Fear Agricultural Association, Wilmington N. C. July 10, 1869.

DIED.

In Goldsboro', on Friday morning, the 16th inst., GEORGE COLLIER, only son of R. T. and Eliza Fulghum, aged eleven months.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At a regular meeting of Goldsboro' Council, No. 43, Friends of Temperance, held in their Hall, on the evening of the 15th instant, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, Deity, the Omnipotent Architect of the Universe, in his unbounded wisdom, has seen fit to summon from our unsuspecting midst, and from the transitory scenes that so deceptively lend their superficial influence to conceal the never ending cares that attend this fleeting existence, to an immortal home of imperishable duration, that far beyond the "River of Death" beautifully gleams in rays of fadeless glory, our lamented Brother, WILLIAM GORDON DAVIS, whose departed spirit winged its flight forever, on the afternoon of the 15th of July, A. D., 1869; therefore be it

Resolved, That although we are incapable of lifting the pall of fathomless grief with which the early fall of our missing Brother, who has been called to the Spirit Land when life to him was brightest, has draped our mourning hearts; yet as creatures of entire helplessness it becomes us to unmurmuringly bow the knee of submission to the mysterious dispensation of Divine Providence.

Resolved, That we, who are still left to linger amid the varied events of inconstant earth, should ever remember that the dying shadow of each passing hour falls but to settle on some new made grave—is snatched from the Hour Glass by triumphant Time but to claim another victim; and that the trembling hopes of man, which for an eagle-winged day may intoxicate the confiding soul with their painted distance, are only as Ocean bubbles to the untaught child, who, one moment is bewildered by their fragile brilliancy, and the next, is saddened to find them gone.

Resolved, That we will cherish his memory as a generous companion and a dutiful son, in whose nature was worthily combined those ennobling qualities that so happily adorn the true gentleman; and not forgetting that we too are mortal, and that each must soon "take his chamber in the silent halls of death" to wakelessly sleep beside those who have gone before.

Resolved, That we tender our deepest sympathy to the Mother and friends of our deceased Brother in this their hour of bereavement.

Resolved, That we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Council, that a copy be sent to the family of the dead Brother, and a copy be furnished the Goldsboro' *Kaleidoscope*, *News*, *Messenger*, and Raleigh *Friend of Temperance*, for publication.

NIXON P. CLINGMAN, Ch'm'n.
JUNIUS B. WHITAKER, JR.
GEO. W. SANDERLIN,
Committee.

A good looking young lady recently entered a dyer's shop, and thus accosted him: "You are the man that dyes, are you not?" "No" replied the gallant, "I am the man that lives; but I will dye for you."

A young lady, being charged by a gentleman with having trifled with his feelings, very funnily, as she thought exclaimed, "Well, I plead jilty!"

FOR views on the Rhine—look into a pork barrel.

THE RIDDLE.

1.

BRETHREN of a woudrous kind,
All of us in one you'll find,
Yet among us all no brother
Knows one tittle of another;
We in frequent councils are,
And our minds of things declare.
One of us alone can sleep,
Yet the rest no watch can keep,
But the moment that he closes,
Every brother else reposes.

2.

My *first* from coy and cruel maids you fear;
My *second* shun, or your destruction's near;
My *whole's* a blank, devoid of all pretence
To art or artifice, to wit or sense.

3.

By most of the male sex I'm constantly used,
By most of the fair sex as often abused;
Some say I bring health, while others affirm
That he who will use me must shorten life's term;
I am sniffed at by foes, but my misery ends
In the saddest of fates—I am burnt by my friends.

4.

MY *first* is unfuriated; my *second* is an article; my *third* gives light; my *fourth* is a vehicle; my *whole* is a large island.

5.

I AM a word of ten letters:
My 10, 8, 3, 6 is trial.
My 9, 4, 3, 10 is a resting place.
My 1, 8, 5, 6 is laceration.
My 3, 8, 2, 7 is part of a common verb.
My 2, 9, 6, 8 is to note.
My whole is an evil feeling.

6.

WORDS TWICE BEHEADED.

A word meaning to cry out; beheaded, the best part of a thing; beheaded again, it is paper.

A word meaning a kind of grass; beheaded, one who loves; beheaded again, above.

A word meaning to divert; beheaded, to ponder; beheaded again, to employ.

A word meaning to adorn; beheaded, to run swiftly; beheaded again, a unit.

7.

One hundred indicate
Half a dozen compose
Then square it upright
Mix a loan with all those
Then the gay festal chap of the Ku Klux you'll scan
Make his character out by those parts if you can.

Answers next week.

ANSWERS TO LAST.

ENIGMAS.

No. 1—Gladstone.
No. 2—Bay-o-net.
No. 3—Brandy-wine.

CHARADE—Beet-h-oven.

PUZZLE—"He robbed Peter to pay Paul."

WORD SQUARE.—

VICES
ISAAC
CARGO
EAGER
SCORE

CONUNDRUMS.

What is that number which if you divide
You then will nothing leave on either side?
The number 8, for cut midway in twain,
Two little naughts, and nothing else, remain.

WHY is the letter B like a hot fire? Because it makes oil boil.

LOCAL.

☞ The Angel of Death has once again spread his darkened pinions o'er our little city, and borne from this now sorrow-stricken midst the soul of our highly esteemed young friend and townsman, Mr. Wm. G. Davis. Taken ill but a few days ago, he departed this life on Thursday last, the 15th instant, and his remains were escorted to White Hall, his former home, on yesterday, where they were interred in the family burial ground. Yes poor Willie is gone!—'Tis hard to realize the sad, sad fact that he who was among us a short time since, apparently in the enjoyment of good health, now lies cold in death's embrace. To those who knew him as a friend this loss is great, and to her who cherished him as an only son, it is an irreparable one. The death of our young friend is but the work of an all wise Providence, who doeth all things well, and to His Divine decree, it behooves us to bow in humble submission.

GRAND EXCURSION TO NORFOLK.—[redacted] our citizens who are desirous of snatching a few days recreation from the cares and toils of business life should avail themselves of this very favorable opportunity. For particulars see advertisement.

☞ The Rev. Geo. W. Stickney, late Rector of St. Stephen's Church, has received and accepted a call to the temporary Rectorship of St. Paul's Church, Wilmington. Mr. Stickney is a gentleman of indomitable energy and perseverance in promoting the cause of his Church, and we hope his services will be appreciated by our Wilmington friends.

☞ The meeting held at the Court House, on Saturday last, to nominate candidates to be voted for on the first Thursday in August next, after adopting a resolution requesting the town authorities to have a census taken, in order to ascertain the number of Magistrates to which this township is entitled, adjourned to meet again at the same place, to-day (Saturday), at 12 o'clock, when the nominations for the various offices will be made.

☞ It is said, with what degree of truthfulness we are not aware, not being classed among the emulators of Bacchus, that Mr. Robert Vanderhoef, bar-keeper for Col. Morris across the way, is more expert at mixing up juleps, cock-tails, punches, and such things, than any one else in the place. But "Bob" certainly does know how to make "buncomb" lemonade—we speak from experience. Give him a trial.

☞ Kemp P. Battle, President of the North Carolina Agricultural Society, announces to the people of the State that a Fair will be held in the city of Raleigh, on the 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d days of October next.

REMEMBER that Ice Cream and Soda Water can be obtained every day at Freeman's Resort, three doors south of Granger's Hotel. Mr. Leitner is always ready to serve customers with the above named summer luxuries, which, if they ever are, should be relished this "red-hot" weather.

KOSKOO, the *great Liver Invigorator, Blood Purifier, and Renovator*, prepared by Dr. J J. Lawrence, the celebrated Physician and Chemist, is a SAFE, PLEASANT, and RELIABLE remedy, for the PREVENTION and CURE of all diseases caused by a TORPID LIVER, IMPURE BLOOD, DISORDERS of the KIDNEYS, or DEBILITY of the NERVOUS SYSTEM.

It REGULATES the secretions, ERADICATES all HUMORS or TAINTS, restores lost or wasted nervous power, and at the same time *builds up and imparts tone and vigor to the whole system.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Grand Excursion

FROM WILMINGTON, GOLDSBORO' Wilson, Tarboro', Rocky Mount Enfield, Weldon and all intermediate places to Norfolk, Virginia—of three days—one day going, one day to visit Old Point Comfort, Fortress Monroe, and the Capes of Virginia, and one day returning.

To occupy the 20th, 21st and 22d instant.

Train to leave Wilmington at 4 o'clock, a. m on the 20th, and arrive at Portsmouth at 4 30 p. m. Returning leave Portsmouth at 6 30 a. m. and arriving in Wilmington at 8 p m.

Tickets for the round trip as follows:

Wilmington and intermediate points,	$5,00
Magnolia and " "	4 50
Mt. Olive and " "	4,25
Goldsboro', Fremont, Wilson and Tarboro',	4 00
Joyners and Rocky Mount	3 75
Battleboro'	3 50
Enfield	3 25
Halifax	3 00

A steamer can be chartered for a trip to the Capes, Old Point, &c, for $150, that will carry 600 passengers.

☞ Agents will be supplied with ticketsfor the round trip.

S. L. FREMONT,
Eng & Supt.

Wilmington, N. C., July 12, 9 2t.

Grand Excursion to BEAUFORT,

ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, the 30th and 31st instant.

THE COLORED PEOPLE OF Goldsboro', and vicinity, will give a Grand Excursion to Beaufort, and other points of interest on the Estern shore, on Friday and Saturday, July 30th and 31st, 1869.

A special train, chartered for the occasion, will leave Goldsboro' on Friday, at 7 o'clock, A. M., arriving at Morehead City at 12 o'clock, M. Returning leave Morehead, on Saturday, at 2 o'clock, P. M, arriving at Goldsboro' at 7 o'clock, P. M.

An excellent Brass Band will be in attendance, and the GRAND BALL, to be given on Friday evening, will form an attractive feature of the entertainment.

A FINE DINNER, under the management of Messrs. Larry Nixon and Calvin Best, will be given on Saturday.

It is hoped that all the colored gentlemen in the community will use their influence to make this the grandest affair of the season.

Tickets for the round trip, $2,00.

Persons desirous of attending must purchase tickets before the 30th.

Tickets for sale by

LOUIS CARVER,
Goldsboro', July 14, 2t. Proprietor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EDUCATION.

THE FALL SESSION OF MRS J. B. Whitaker's School, will commence on the 2d of August.

Terms, $10 00 per session of 20 weeks. Music $20 00 per session. Fuel, $1.50.

Pupils received at any time, and charged from date of entrance.

No deduction made for lost time, except in cases of protracted sickness.

Public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Goldsboro', July 7, 1869.

"THE LITTLE MISSOURIAN"

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE AND NONSENSE.

Rich, rare and racy; and warranted to please every body. Circulation larger than any other paper published in Mo.—Issued every other Thursday at 50 cts a year; six months, 25 cts; specimens 5 cts—none free. A copy of the "Money Maker's Method" given to all yearly subscribers. Advertisements 5 cts per line. Book publishers can pay for advertising in the book advertised by sending us a copy, post paid. No other terms.

Address JOHN N. HUTCHISON, Pub'r,
July 1', 16 3t. Otterville, Mo.

SEED WHEAT! SEED WHEAT!

WE CALL THE ATTENTION of our Farmers to Geo. A. Deitz's large list of the best Winter Seed Wheat in this country. Mr. Deitz has selected twenty varieties out of over one hundred on his Seed Wheat Experimental Farm near Chambersburg, Pa., and now offers them for sale. We advise every farmer to send for the Experimental Farm Journal, in which a description and price list is given. Mr. Deitz will send one copy free to all who send for it.

Address GEO. A. DEITZ,
5-2m. Chambersburg, Pa.

W. & W. R. R. CO.,
OFFICE CHIEF ENG. & GEN'L SUP'T.,
Wilmington, N. C., April 21, 1869.

TO EXCURSIONISTS.

TO SUPPLY A PUBLIC DEMAND NOTICE is hereby given that excursion trains of three cars or less will be run over any part of this road for a distance of fifty miles or more upon the *guarantee* of responsible parties that it shall pay not less than one dollar per mile run (one way).

On such trains passengers will be carried at the rate of two cents per mile going and returning, equal to one cent per mile each way. For a larger number of cars a proportional increase to be charged.

S. L. FREMONT,
June 30, 7 3t. Chief Eng. and Sup't.

THE CALOGRAM BALTIMORE MD. A Monthly Recorder of Literature.—Devoted to Literary Affairs, Typography, Arts, Science, News, Poetry, and Advertising. A sketch of foreign life published every month.—Editorials. Price One Dollar a Year. A box of Godspeed's Golden Fountain Pens, sent to every cash subscriber for 1869. Three pens write sixty lines with one dip of ink. SAMPLE COPIES 12 CENTS Pre-paid.

E S RILEY, Jr., Publisher,
May 22, 9 3m. 49 S. Charles St.

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ARMY, NAVY, BELT, POLICE and POCKET Revolvers; Repeating and Vest Pocket Pistols and Rifle Canes, using Metallic Cartridge. Breech-loading and Revolving Rifles.

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Koskoo!

FOR THE CURE OF

OBSTINATE AND LONG-STANDING

OR

CHRONIC DISEASES

OF THE

Blood, Liver, Kidneys,

Nervous System, &c.,

SUCH AS

Scrofula, and *all Scrofulus, Eruptive, Cutaneous, Murcurial*, and *Syphilitic* affections, *Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Old Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum; also, Chronic Liver Complaine, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Costiveness, Nervous Headache, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Gleet, Gravel*, and all diseases arising from IMPURITIES or POVERTY of the Blood, TORPIDITY of the Liver, DISORDERS of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs, Debility of the Nervous System, &c.

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FORMULA AROUND EACH BOTTLE.

This preparation is prepared by an experienced, and WELL-KNOWN Physician and Chemist, who has thoroughly tested it in a large practice. It is, therefore, submitted to the public with *full confidence* that its *great merit will cause it to have a popularity* UNEQUALED *in the history of Medical Preparations.*

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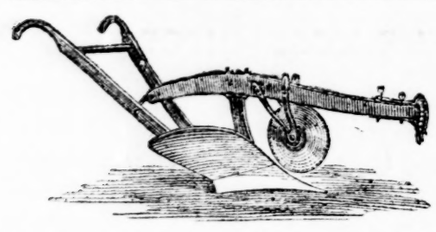
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

July 3d, 1869, 15-6m.

The Kaleidoscope.

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1869.

AGRICULTURAL.



MEASURES AND WEIGHTS.—*To measure Corn in the ear in bulk.*—Rule: Multiply the length, breadth and height together, in feet and tenths of feet, and multiply this product by 4; strike off the right-hand figure, and the result will be shelled bushels.

To measure Grain in bulk.—Rule: Multiply length, breadth and height together in feet and tenths, divide by 56 and multiply by 45, and the result will be struck measure.

To find the number of Acres in a Field which has parallel sides.—Rule: Multiply the length by the breadth, and divide by 160.

To measure Wood.—Rule: Multiply the length, breadth and height together, and divide by 128. The quotient will be cords, the remainder will be feet.

To find the number of tons of Hay in a mow or bay.—Rule: Weigh it. Or, to *guess* at the number of tons of hay in a mow, multiply the length, breadth and height together, which will give you the number of solid feet, and estimate from 350 to 800 feet to the ton, according to experience.—There is no way that an experienced man can buy or sell by measure correctly.

The price per ton being given, to find the value of any number of pounds.—Rule: Multiply the number of pounds by half the price in dollars, and the answer will be mills.

Illustration.—At $12 per ton, what are 3800 lbs. worth? 3800 by 6, half the number of dollars, = 22,800 mills, which is $22.80.

When a cow or ox gets choked, strap up a fore leg, and compel the animal to jump. This will cause the obstacle to fly out.

If any one was ever dragged around by the hair of his head, he can guess how pleasant it is for a sheep to be hauled about by the wool.

The Iowa Agricultural College receives pupils without distinction of sex. While the young men learn farming, the young women learn to cook and keep house.

Swelled jaws in sheep can be effectually cured by rubbing the inside of the jaw and mouth with a mixture made of alum and salt, equal parts of each.

Tar may be applied to hard, dry and cracked hoofs with good success. It appears to penetrate and soften the hoof, and gives it a bright and clean look; also closes the cracks. Would apply once or twice a month.

Sunflower culture is profitable.—Much of the oil sold for linseed oil is made from the seeds of sunflowers.—The raw oil is made from them by pressing, in the same manner that the castor bean is pressed, after which the "waste" or "scrap cake," as it is sometimes called, is an excellent article of food for cattle and hogs.

SNAPS.

"Variety is the Spice of Life."

"DOES the Court understand you to say, Mr. Jones, that you saw the editor of the *Augur of Freedom* intoxicated?"

"Not at all sir; I merely said that I have seen him frequently so flurried in his mind, that he would undertake to cut out copy with the snuffers—tha't all."

A LADY at sea, full of apprehensions, in a gale of wind, cried out, among other exclamations "We shall go to the bottom! Mercy on us, how my head swims!"

"Madam, never fear," said one of the sailors; "you can never go to the bottom while your head swims."

"MY dear doctor," said a lady, "I suffer a great deal with my eyes."—"Be patient madam," he replied, "you would probably suffer a great deal more without them."

"MASTER at home?" "No, sir, he's out." "Mistress at home?" "No, sir, she's out." "Then I'll step in and sit by the fire." "That's out too."

"You havn't got such a thing as a pair of old trousers, have you."

"No, my man," said the merchant; I don't keep my wardrobe in my counting-house."

"Where do you live?" rejoined Pat, "and I'll call in the morning for the ould pair you've got on."

AN affected singer at a Dublin theatre was told by a wag in the gallery, "to come out from behind his nose and sing his song like other people."

AN Irishman said he did not come to this country for want. He had abundance of that in his own country.

THE herb doctors hold that, to be healthy, a man, like a tree, must take root.

"HERE, boys, I have four apples to divide between three of us, so there are two for you two, and two for me too."

A MILKMAN sometimes resembles the whale that swallowed Jonah for he takes a great prophet (profit) out of the water.

A GENTLEMAN having bought a pair of geese, asked the seller why he was so unwilling to dispose of one alone.

"Why, sir," said he, "they have been constant companions five and twenty years, and I had not the heart to part them."

THERE is a fellow down East whose feet are so large that he is obliged to pull his boots on over his head.

A BEAUTIFUL day, Mr. Jenkins." "Yes, very pleasant indeed." "Good day for the race." "Race—what race?" "The human race." "Oh, 'long with your stupid jokes, get up a good one like the one I told Day.—"Day—what Day?" "The day we celebrate," said Jenkins.

"WHAT does the minister say to our new cemetery," asked Mr. Hines.

"He don't like it all; he says he won't be buried there as long as he lives."

"Well," said Hines, "if the Lord spares my life, I will."

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

Faith, Temperance, Charity.

"Trust in God, and do the Right."

A Good Resolve.

A story is told of a temperance man being at a wedding, who was asked to drink the bride's health in a glass of wine which was offered him. He refused to partake of the intoxicating liquid, and said when he drank her health it would be in that which resembled her most in purity, and he knew nothing better than water—pure water. He then drank to her health in a glass of God's beverage—sparkling water. The ladies assembled on the occasion immediately stepped forward, and, making a respectful courtesy thanked him for the beautiful compliment he had just paid the fair bride, when it was resolved that all intoxicating drinks be banished from the room.

I Will If You Will.

Two young ladies in their visits among the absentees of their Sunday-school class had to call at a shoemaker's. It was Monday afternoon, and a sad scene presented itself. The poor wife and children stood almost heart-broken. The man had just returned from the public-house, where he had been drinking with his companions ever since Saturday night. His money was now all gone, his head aching, and conscience tormenting him. The young ladies kindly remonstrated with him, and at last he said that he knew he was doing wrong. One of the ladies then advised him to sign the temperance pledge. He replied, "*I will if you will.*"

Now, neither of the Sunday-school teachers expected to have this said to them. They were in the habit of taking a little wine occasionally. They however, reflected that if this poor drunkard should be rescued by God's blessing through their example, it would more than repay them for the loss of wine. One of them said, "I will sign Mr.——, *for your sake.*"—"And I will too," said the other. A pledge paper was procured, and the names were duly entered.

Ten years afrer the writer had occasion to pass a Sunday in the place. I felt anxious to ascertain if the shoemaker continued firm to the pledge, and wended my way to the door of the once miserable dwelling. What a change! The room was well furnished and every thing bore the marks of comfort. The father had been with three of his children to the house of God. His children, also, not only regularly attended the Sunday-school but also a week-day school, for which the father was now well able to pay. Before I left I read an appropriate psalm of thanksgiving to God for his mercies, and we then knelt around the family alter. When we parted tears of gratitude prevented many words being spoken; but I felt thankful that a whole family, who were once apparently on the way to ruin, were now with their faces Zionward.

General Directory.

TOWN OFFICERS.

J. B. WHITAKER, MAYOR.

COMMISSIONERS.

A. C. Davis, | G. L. Kirby,
W. H. Wilson, | H. L. Grant.

Town Clerk.—Geo. D. Green.
Town Treasurer.—W. H. Smith.
Chief of Police.—D. T. Howell.
Assistant of Police.—John B. Baker.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

COMMISSIONERS.

THOS. A. DEANS, Chairman.

Shade Pate, | John Hollowell,
E. G. Copeland, | Green Simmons.

Clerk of Superior Court.—G. J. Robinson.
Sheriff.—Jno. C. Rhodes.
Register.—West Holland.
Coroner.—Giles Kornegay.
Treasurer.—Edmund Coor.
Surveyor.—N. P. Edgerton.

STATE OFFICERS.

Wm. W. Holden, of Wake, Governor.
Tod R. Caldwell, of Burke, Lt. Gov.
H. J. Menninger, of Craven, Secretary of State.
D. A. Jenkins, of Gaston, Treasurer.
H. Adams, of Davidson, Auditor.
S. S. Ashley, of New Hanover, Supt. of Public Instruction.
C. L. Harris, of Rutherford, Supt. of Public Works.
A. W. Fisher, of Blaken, Adj't General.

[redacted] of Ohio.

Attorney General.—E. R. Hoar, of Massachusetts.
Postmaster General.—J. A. J. Creswell, of Maryland.
President of the Senate.—Schuyler Colfax, of Indiana.
Speaker of the House.—E. G. Blaine, of Massachusetts.

CHURCHES.

Episcopal.—Rev. G. W. Stickney, Rector.
Presbyterian.—Rev. Mr. McKinnon, Pastor.
Baptist.—Rev. G. W. Sanderlin, Pastor.
Methodist.—Rev. M. C. Thomas Pastor.
Services every Sabbath, morning and evening, at usual hours.

GOLDSBORO' COUNCIL, NO. 43, F. OF T.

Meets every Thursday evening at 8½ o'clock.
J. J. ROBINSON, President.
J. B. WHITAKER JR., Secretary.

WAYNE LODGE, NO. 112, A. Y. M.

Meets the first and third Monday evenings in every month, at 8½ o'clock.
NATHAN ADAMS, W. M.
W. E. DULIN, Secretary.

NEUSE LODGE, NO. 6, I. O. O. F.,

Meets every Tuesday evening, at 8½ o'clock.
WM F. HILL, N. G.
JESSE M. SCOTT, Secretary.

Goldsboro' News

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GOLDSBOROUGH, N. C.

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